

CAPTAIN MARVEL

A dynamic illustration of Captain Marvel in her blue and red suit, flying through space. She is positioned diagonally across the frame, with her right arm extended forward. Behind her is a large, red, angular spaceship with yellow and orange flame-like patterns. The background is a vibrant space scene with a large yellow sun, green and blue energy streaks, and several smaller red ships. The overall style is bold and colorful, typical of modern comic book art.

MARVEL

004

**FAZEKAS
BUTTERS
ANKA
WILSON**

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CAPTAIN MARVEL

A MARVEL COMICS EVENT

CIVIL WAR

MARVEL

VARIANT
EDITION



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RATED T+

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DIRECT EDITION

MARVEL.COM

WHEN FORMER U.S. AIR FORCE PILOT CAROL DANVERS WAS CAUGHT IN THE EXPLOSION OF AN ALIEN DEVICE, SHE WAS IMBUED WITH SUPERHUMAN POWERS. AS AN AVENGER SHE USED HER GIFTS TO PROTECT THE PLANET. NOW A NEW CHAPTER AWAITS, YET SHE IS AND ALWAYS WILL BE EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HERO. SHE IS..

CAPTAIN MARVEL

in "RISE OF THE ALPHA FLIGHT" PART FOUR

CAROL DANVERS' APPOINTMENT TO COMMANDER OF THE ALPHA FLIGHT SPACE STATION HAS BEEN NOTHING SHORT OF EVENTFUL.

RECENTLY, WHILE EXPLORING A MYSTERIOUS ALIEN GHOST SHIP ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH THE STATION, DANVERS HAD HER POWERS SAPPED, AND BEGAN HAVING VISIONS OF MEMORIES BELONGING TO MAR-VELL, THE KREE SOLDIER WHOSE MANTLE SHE TOOK UP.

THE CREW HAS LEARNED THAT THE MYSTERIOUS CRAFT WAS THE CAUSE OF CAROL'S AILS, AND HAS PLANS TO DESTROY IT. BUT NOW, ANOTHER ALIEN SHIP HAS SURFACED AND THE CREW OF THIS SHIP HAS SURFACED WITH A MUCH LIVELIER CREW.



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THE SATORI
VESSEL HAS
LATCHED ON
TO THE ALPHA
FLIGHT
MODULE...


"IT SEEMS TO
BE FEEDING ON
THE STATION
ITSELF..."

"...AND THAT'S
JUST THE *FIRST*
SHIP. ANOTHER ONE
OF THESE THINGS
JUST POPPED UP IN
OUR SECTOR."



"ANY
COMMUNICATION
FROM THEM,
CAPTAIN?"

"THE SAME
MESSAGE OVER
AND OVER. 'DEATH
TO HALA.' THEY'RE
KREE HUNTERS."




"COULD BE
AUTOMATED.
CAROL, ARE YOU
CERTAIN..."




K-CHUNK

"YES, SIR. OUR SENSORS
INDICATE A HELL OF A
LOT OF ACTIVITY ON
THAT SHIP, AND IT'S
ONLY INCREASING."



"THEY'RE
ALIVE..."



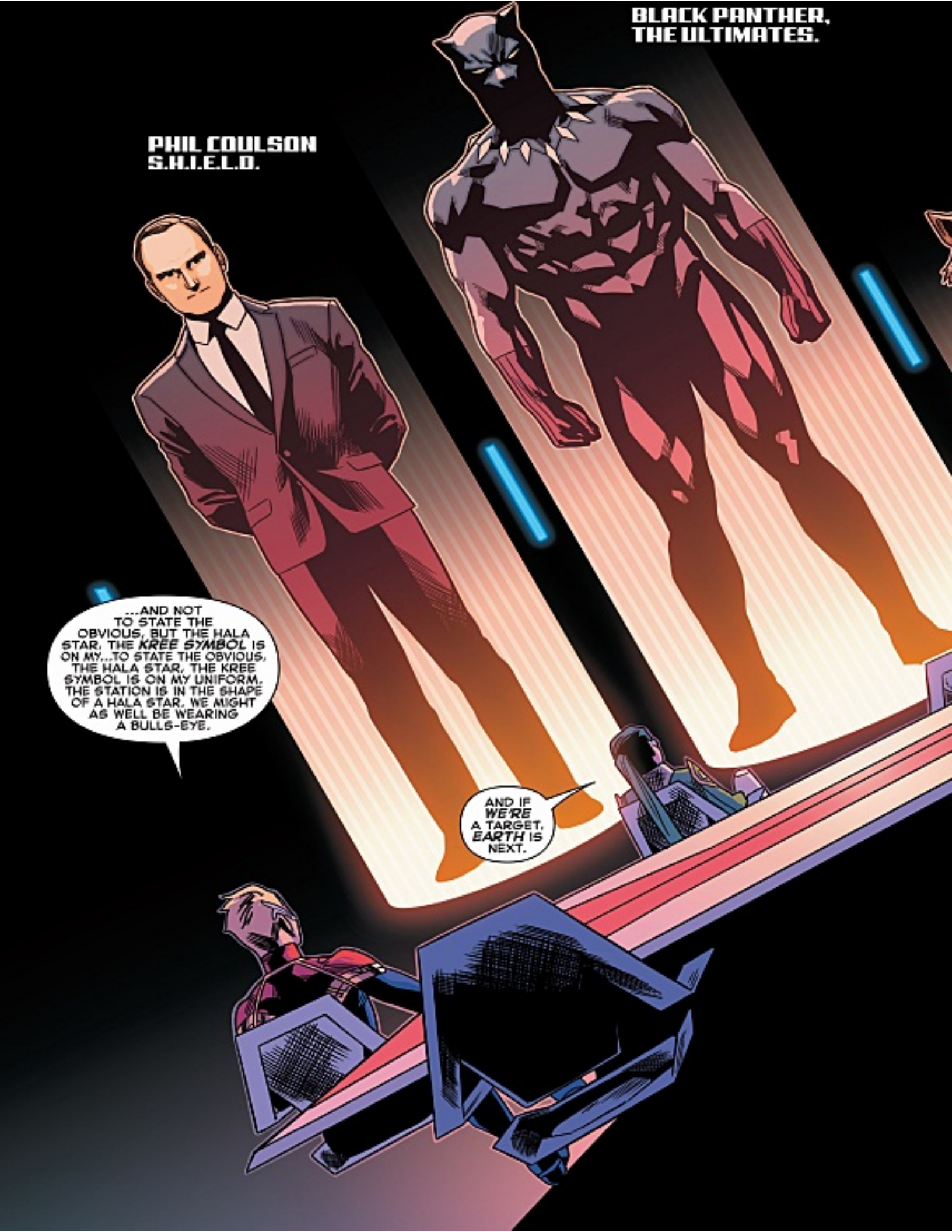
"...AND THERE'S A
LOT OF THEM. FROM
WHAT WE CAN TELL,
THESE GUYS HATE
ALL THINGS KREE..."

**BLACK PANTHER,
THE ULTIMATES.**

**PHIL COULSON
S.H.I.E.L.D.**

...AND NOT
TO STATE THE
OBVIOUS, BUT THE HALA
STAR, THE *KREE* SYMBOL IS
ON MY...TO STATE THE OBVIOUS,
THE HALA STAR, THE *KREE*
SYMBOL IS ON MY UNIFORM.
THE STATION IS IN THE SHAPE
OF A HALA STAR. WE MIGHT
AS WELL BE WEARING
A BULLS-EYE.

AND IF
WE'RE
A TARGET,
EARTH IS
NEXT.



**ROCKET RACCOON,
GUARDIANS OF
the GALAXY.**



UNFORTUNATELY THAT'S NOT OUR ONLY PROBLEM. THE LAST DATA TRANSMISSION FROM AFSS HAD A VIRUS HIDDEN IN THE CODE. REAL NASTY ONE, TOO.

DEFINE NASTY.

IT'S GOTTEN INTO THE SECURITY SYSTEM OF ULTIMATES HQ AT THE TRIKELION.

AND IT'S SPREADING TO OTHER BASES.

GUARDIANS HAVEN'T SEEN IT YET. BUT I HAVEN'T OPENED MY EMAIL IN... EVER.



THE TRANSMISSION CAME FROM YOU, LT. COMMANDER BRAND.

NO. IT DIDN'T. THEY GOT INTO MY COMPUTER.

NOW WE KNOW WHY.



YOU THINK IT WAS WHOEVER ATTACKED BRAND.

HAS TO BE.

HE'S GETTING BOLD.

OR DESPERATE.



WISH GUARDIANS COULD BE USEFUL. PEDAL TO THE METAL, WE'RE STILL TWO HOURS FROM RENDEZVOUSING WITH YOU.

AND YOU WITHOUT YOUR POWERS--



IT'S ALL RIGHT, I'VE GOT A PLAN TO DEAL WITH THAT PROBLEM. I SHOULD BE 100 PERCENT AFTER WE DESTROY THE SATORI GHOST SHIP...

OH... DO I NEED PERMISSION TO BLOW UP THE ALPHA FLIGHT MODULE?




I'M NOT THE ONE TO ASK, BUT SURE. GRANTED.

GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN.




TELL ALPHA
FLIGHT TO GET
TO THEIR SHIPS AND
PREPARE TO LAUNCH.
AND THEN GET YOURSELF
BACK TO MEDICAL,
BRAND.

NOT
A CHANCE,
CAPTAIN.



WE'RE A
LOT ALIKE,
BRAND, AND
THAT'S PRETTY
OBNOXIOUS.



YOU'RE OUT
OF YOUR MIND
IF YOU THINK I'M
SITTING ON THE
SIDELINES FOR THIS.
DO YOU REALLY
HAVE A PLAN?



YES.
AN
INDIRECT
PLAN.
AND A
TEMPORARY
PLAN.

SOMEONE ON
THIS STATION
IS TRYING TO
SABOTAGE US, AND
RIGHT NOW THAT
COULD GET US
ALL KILLED.

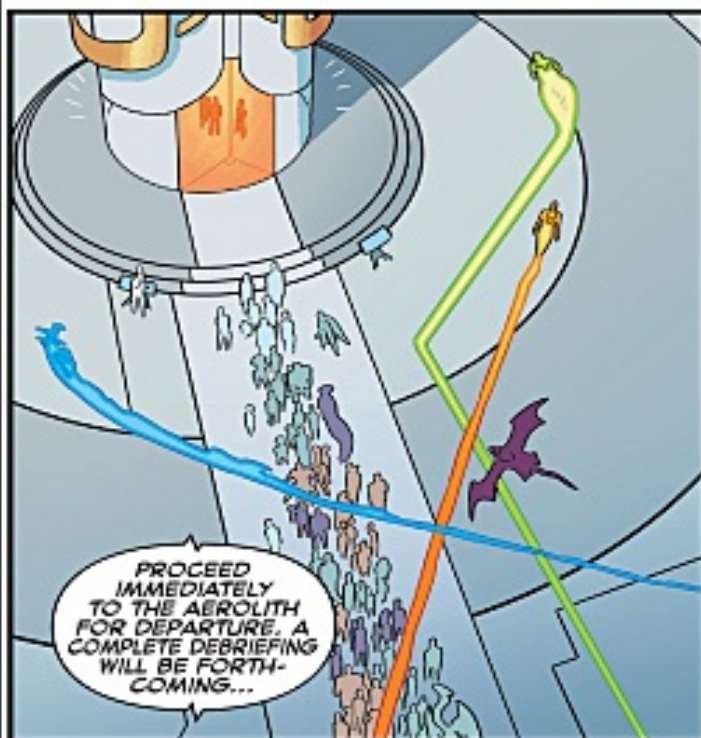


THEN LET'S
GET THEM
OFF THIS
STATION.



ATTENTION
AFFS
PERSONNEL.

THE ALPHA
FLIGHT MODULE
HAS BEEN
COMPROMISED
AND HAS BEEN
JETTISONED.



PROCEED
IMMEDIATELY
TO THE AEROLITH
FOR DEPARTURE. A
COMPLETE DEBRIEFING
WILL BE FORTH-
COMING...



FAILURE TO
COMPLY WITH THE
EVAC ORDER WILL
RESULT IN IMMEDIATE
DISCIPLINARY
ACTION...

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?
I DEMAND AN
EXPLANATION!



ESSENTIAL
COMMAND
PERSONNEL WILL
REMAIN ON THE
STATION UNTIL
FURTHER
NOTICE.

PLEASE, IF YOU
JUST TALK TO
CAPTAIN MARVEL
I'M SURE SHE'LL
WANT ME TO
STAY--

MISS, I'VE
GOT MY ORDERS.
EVERYBODY NEEDS
TO GET PLANET-
SIDE--

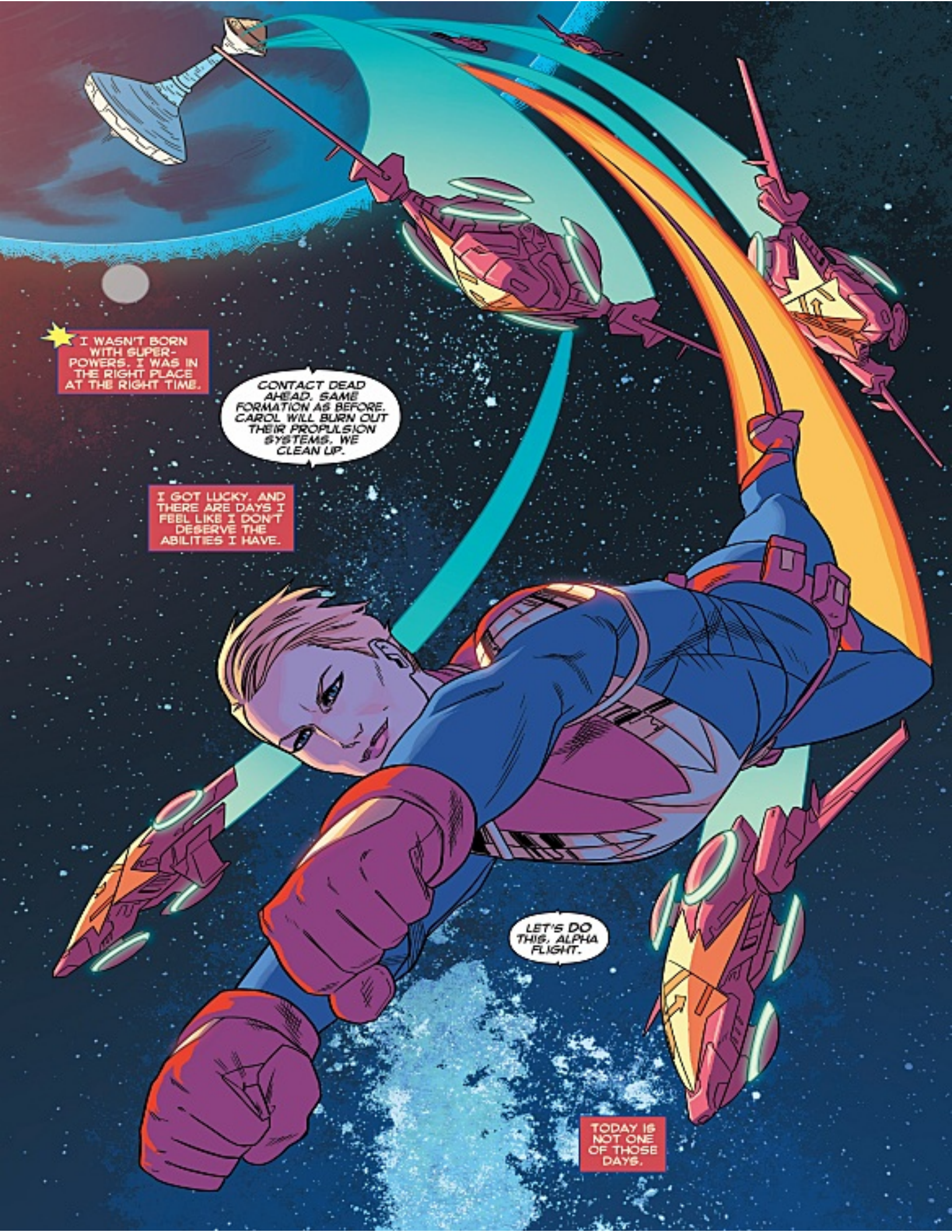
OFFICER.
NEW
ORDERS.



LIEUTENANT
KAWASAKI IS
ESSENTIAL
PERSONNEL.
SHE'S
STAYING.

YOU'RE
WITH ME,
WENDY.



Carol Danvers is shown in a dynamic pose, flying through space. She is wearing her blue and red superhero suit with her wings extended. She has a determined expression. Several jets are flying around her, leaving long orange and blue trails. The background is a deep blue space with a large planet visible in the upper left.

I WASN'T BORN
WITH SUPER-
POWERS. I WAS IN
THE RIGHT PLACE
AT THE RIGHT TIME.

CONTACT DEAD
AHEAD. SAME
FORMATION AS BEFORE.
CAROL WILL BURN OUT
THEIR PROPULSION
SYSTEMS. WE
CLEAN UP.

I GOT LUCKY. AND
THERE ARE DAYS I
FEEL LIKE I DON'T
DESERVE THE
ABILITIES I HAVE.

LET'S DO
THIS, ALPHA
FLIGHT.

TODAY IS
NOT ONE
OF THOSE
DAYS.



LOOK SHARP! PICKING UP A LOT MORE ARTILLERY ON THIS ONE...

TAKE OUT AS MANY OF THE GUNS AS YOU CAN. I'M GOING IN.



CAROL, WE'RE NOT MAKING A DENT. THIS SHIP HAS SOME SORT OF DEFLECTOR SHIELD.



OOOFF.

CAROL! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



WELL, THAT'S NOT PLAYING VERY NICE, IS IT?

LOOKS LIKE THE SHIELD GENERATOR'S UNDER THE ENGINE NACELLES. CONCENTRATE ALL FIREPOWER ON THAT.



ARRRGHH!

PULL BACK, CAROL, PULL BACK!



20 MINUTES
TO FIRING RANGE.

WHAT
THE HELL
HAPPENED OUT
THERE?

IN A
NUTSHELL?
WE GOT OUR
ASSES HANDED
TO US.

HAS THE
SATORI VESSEL
INCREASED
SPEED?

NO.
STILL 20
MINUTES
OUT.

PLENTY
OF TIME.

I'VE
GOT SOME
GOOD
NEWS...

I'VE MADE
PROGRESS
DECIPHERING THE
LANGUAGE...

...WHICH
IS PROBABLY
NOT A
HELP...

...RIGHT
NOW.

SOMETHING
TELLS ME THEY'RE
NOT REALLY IN A
TALKING MOOD.








COMING
INTO RANGE
NOW.

WHAT ARE
WE FLYING
INTO?



WEAPONS,
PROPULSION AND
SHIELDS AREN'T AS
ADVANCED AS THE
MOTHER SHIP.



WHAT A
SHAME.

THEY'RE
FIRING!



KA-BOOM!









5 MINUTES TO
FIRING RANGE.

WHAT
HAPPENED?

OUR
SHIELD
GENERATOR
BLEW UP.

IT DIDN'T
JUST BLOW
UP. SOMEBODY
PLANTED A
BOMB.

THEY
MUST'VE DONE
IT BEFORE THE
STATION WAS
EVACUATED.

OR
THEY'RE
STILL
HERE.

AT LEAST
WE'RE NOT STUCK
IN THE VACUUM OF
SPACE WITH NO SHIELDS
AND A WARSHIP
GUNNING FOR US.
AMIRIGHT?

SORRY.
I JOKE UNDER
PRESSURE.

CAN WE
FIX THIS
WITHOUT THE
ENGINEERING
STAFF?

NOT
IN THE
NEXT FOUR
MINUTES.

PUCK, DO
WHAT YOU CAN.
BRAND, SEARCH
FOR OUR
SABOTEUR.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

SOMETHING
DESPERATE.



